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Frost (Beneath Brilliance)



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Chapter 1 by Gina Woolf

-- Then leave and never come after any of us again. You have no family. -- He stood nailed to the floor in shock and aversion.

"I can't believe Emma's doing this. How could I be so wrong?"

Winston Frost had just been declined by his favorite daughter.

Something he never imagined, even after a lifetime of abuse, felt like a blade across his chest.

Emma blinked a few times before she realized where she was. She had been inside other people's minds before but this time, it felt like she was being teleported to another dimension.

Soon enough she set herself into her new reality as a stock broker of the LSM. It was fairly easy, actually. All it took was a few dry martinis and a red dress and the board director of an influential office in the city was completely surrendered to her charms.

After a week she was the manager of a team of twenty men and not even one of them seemed to understand where she came from. She was so much more qualified and interesting than her colleagues. Every time one of them asked her about it, she would tell them the same story.

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In a month, she had to spend more time scheduling her hookups than her work meetings. In fact, since she joined the company she realized her ability of reading minds had enhanced considerably. Now she could see what others was seeing and connect to people whenever they thought of her.

Maybe for that reason, it was so easy to connect with Sebastian Shaw when he approached her in the pub downstairs her loft. The place was crowded for a game of the Arsenal versus PSG. There were free rounds for every time the house scored.

-- Hello. May I take a seat? -- Without looking up from her 100 Years Of Solitude she just said.

-- Not interested. Thank you for the interest. -- But in the moment she tried to use her powers on him, she felt resistance.

-- Yes. I'm also a mutant. -- Her baby blue eyes now trying to read his expression widened even more to the sound of those words. -- Nice to meet you, lady. -- His shiny dark orbs exploring her figure. Shaw, Sebastian.

It was also easy to get Sebastian's interest. Besides his unique abilities to absorb literally any type of energy and also his psionic senses, he seemed to be very shy. Even behind witty comments about Emma's lonely life, she could see his insecurities dripping out of his pores like feromones.

She had no family rules to comply with anymore and she had been learning some new tricks in her night classes. By the end of the night, they were climbing off the bed for a snack.

-- Carrots or Cheetos? -- He asked stuffing her mouth with berries and brie to get a "Feetoos" as an answer. -- Carrots. Cheetos are gross.

-- You are gross.

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